

Seasons Greetings

THE DIAMOND

Founded 1951

Written, edited and published by the men of Collins Bay Penitentiary, with the sanction of Commissioner of Penitentiaries Allan MacLeod.

It is the aim of THE DIAMOND to reflect the views of the inmates on pertinent topics and to help bridge the gap between the prisoner and the public, as well as to provide the inmate population of the prison with a medium for creative expression.

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Volume 17 ----- Number 3 ----- December 1967 -----

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Greetings

To Inmate Population:

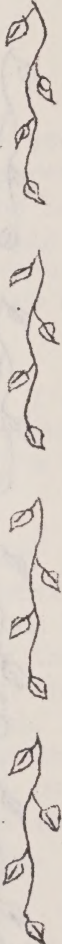
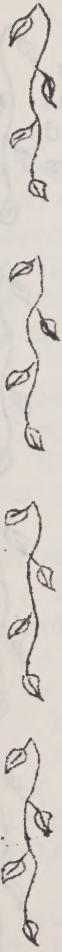
I would like to take this opportunity of expressing my appreciation for the support, co-operation and understanding given to me by the inmate population during the last year. Congratulations go to those who have shown a genuine desire in self improvement and have participated faithfully in our academic, recreational, trade training, and educational programs.

It has also been very gratifying to hear our many visitors from the community express their appreciation and admiration for the friendly, courteous manner they have been received by you gentlemen and I convey to you, their compliments in the neatness and pride shown in your personal appearance.

On behalf of the entire staff I wish you and your loved ones the Merriest Christmas possible under such adverse conditions and may the New Year be happier and brighter and re-unite you with those you love in the community where you belong.

Warden J.H. Meers

GREETINGS

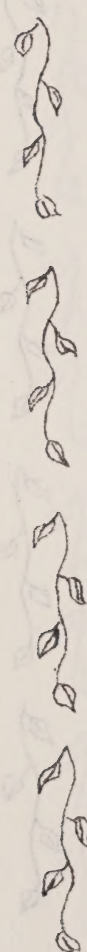


This is the season of the Christmas spirit. For some it comes straight out of the bottle and enables the recipient to forget everything and everyone! However, for most of us it means a great deal more. Whether we happen to be "religious" or not we find ourselves caught up in the magic of it and become aware of a love and concern for others. I believe this is really what the Gospel is all about. Jesus was born so that ordinary folk like you and me could experience this joy and catch a glimpse of what the world could be like. You see, we can only reach out for the love of God when we have learned to embrace those around us in love and fellowship.

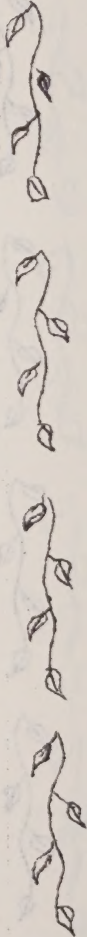
May this season be a time of fellowship and joy for you all and may the richness of Christ's blessing be upon you and your loved ones in the months ahead.

Padre Nash,
Protestant Chapel.

GREETINGS



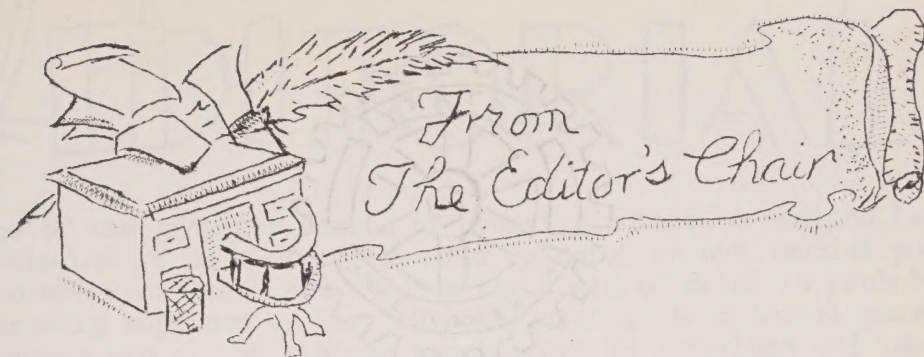
At this time of year when good wishes for a happy and a joyous Christmas are the usual greetings, I, as your Chaplain would like to extend these to the days and years ahead when nothing will curtail your happiness.



This wish is well contained in an old Irish blessing which I wish to pass on to you and hope for its fulfillment:

"May the road rise up
to meet you
May the wind be always
at your back,
May the sun shine warm
upon your face,
And rain fall soft upon your fields
And though we meet not again,
May God hold you
in the hollow of His hand."

Fr. Devine S.J.
Chaplain



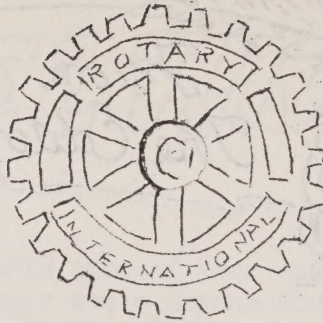
Time is rapidly running out on me. Both as far as the year 1967 is concerned and as far as getting this column ready for the paper. Every month seems to find me hunched over my writing pad at the last minute searching (usually fruitlessly) for some intelligent topic to write about. Then at the last minute I desperately scratch down a few words and hope that one person (I don't want to wish for too much) will find something interesting in those words.

This year has pretty well gone now and it is a good thing. I've waited a long time for a "leap-year". Four years, would you believe? Seriously though the last leap-year was a very good year and I'm hoping that this next one will be half as good.

It probably could be if I ever end up with a permanent staff on the paper. I've lost my co-editor Bob Glover during the past week, which helped add to the work. Bob had to resign as he had fallen behind in his Queen's University courses and he felt that it was impossible to continue with them and also put in all the time on the paper that he has in the past. I would like to thank him for all his effort and help. While his decision may not prove to have been the best for me I'm sure that in regards to his education Bob will not regret his decision. Best of luck and don't forget to write me some more articles Bob, seeing as you are getting all that education.

Boy, could I use someone intelligent instead of that darn "Beastie". Man, what a flip-out! There must be somebody in Yorkville who would adopt him. Any takers?

We've made a new addition to our staff in the person of Chuck Mullen, who will be working in the position Bob Glover left vacant. Chuck has contributed to the paper in the past and I'm sure he will do a good job in the future.



The Fifth Annual Rotary Foundations Luncheon was held here at Collins Bay Penitentiary on November 16th, 1967.

This is a fund raising luncheon held annually to raise money for the Rotary Club's International Scholarship Fund for deserving students. The students may be proposed by a Rotary Club member but no applicant can be the relative of any member.

Principal speaker was District Governor Nominee, Mr. Hal Passmore from Brockville who spoke on the International Scholarship Fund.

The affair was arranged by Warden J. Meers at the request of the Rotary Club.

Chief Steward Mr. Buttress was in charge of preparations of the meal. The waiter service was provided by the Vocational Service Class under the supervision of their Vocational Instructor Mr. Gordon.

A film "The Square Johns" was shown after the luncheon. The film was presented by the National Parole Service and the commentator was Parole Officer C. Brooks. The film was produced by the National Film Board.

The world is nothing but a great desire to live and a great dis-satisfaction with living.

HEREDITUS

EDITORIAL

One of the greatest losses of creative talent to mankind is through the use of unusual ability for unlawful or anti-social purposes. Anyone who looks into and studies the world of crime is probably continually suprised by the ingenuity devoted to criminal pursuits by persons who are well above the average in intellect and imagination.

In Italy during the immediate post-war years, many of the ordinary civilian needs were supplied by the United States. Some of these goods were illegally copied with so great skill that only an expert could tell the difference. Why the forgers and the illegal copiers did not turn their outstanding talents to lawful ends is a puzzling and at the present time an unanswerable question. They could probably have earned an even better living legally than illegally.

Another example can be seen if one will refer to the Mountbatten Report on British Prisons. In this report they state how difficult it is to foresee and counter the ingenuity with which inmates seek to escape. The report states that there is no really secure prison in Britain.

This state of affairs came into being mainly through the thought and competence of those criminals incarcerated there who are above average intelligence and imagination.

It is certainly disturbing to contemplate how poor a job society has done in its efforts to divert ability from criminal to constructive channels of thought and action. Granted there are degrees of criminality and that the so-called incorrigible types are much more difficult to control. However, there are still large numbers of individuals behind bars, or potential candidates for going there who could be saved from such a life if society were able to, or perhaps willing to would be more apt, devote more imagination and insight into providing challenging outlets for that restlessness which leads men and women into crime.

There are many remarkable tales of prisoners who turned their talents into constructive channels and emerged from prison both formed and ready to make a contribution to society. Men such as Sands who has done so much to further the cause of the convict through the establishment in the United States of the Seventh Step Foundation. Another excellent example can be found here in Canada by looking at the case of Frank Howard, M.P., who after doing time has become an extremely useful member of society and a credit to himself through his actions. These men are in the minority however.

Some way must be found to give prisoners maximum encouragement to put their skills and ingenuity to fruitful work. This can be done but it will take far more attention and effort than is at present being paid it.

CONGRATULATIONS

The gymnasium at Collins Bay was a thing of beauty this year. Hopefully, at least in my case, it won't be a joy forever.

The men who decorated the gym deserve a lot of credit and our thanks for a job well done. They put forth a large amount of effort which can be seen by looking at the amount of decorations, which covered the walls and ceiling. The art work was beautifully and the arrangements of the scenes was extremely well done.

It is heartening to see proof that there are still men, who, even though in prison are willing put forth time and energy so that their fellow inmates will benefit by it.

I would like to extend my thanks and I'm sure the thanks of the prison population to these men, Tom Cavotti, Dave Ross, Ed Mouloughney, Sarge O'Conner and Harold Ellacott for a job well done.

We are far more able to catch the vices than the virtues of our associates.

DIDEROT

ENTERTAINERS COME IN

On November 20th, Orv Wainman, more popularly known here as Shorty came in with his quintet to provide some musical entertainment. The group put on an excellent show, and appeared to enjoy themselves doing it which certainly added to the enjoyment the audience received from this performance. They are all good musicians and together they sounded very good on all the numbers they played.

Bob Ayre on tenor sax had beautiful tone as did Terry Clampit on trombone. When Tony Voskvilen played his bass solo the audience kept wanting more and Earl Fox on piano was also warmly received. Drummer Charlie Simms couldn't be persuaded to give a solo, however, even without this he did a fine job all night. As for Orv, well what can you say, he is a good singer and entertainer. His actions and chatter kept us in stitches the majority of the time.

The only trouble with the show was that everybody wanted them to keep playing but time wouldn't permit. Upon closing though, Orv promised to come back the following Wednesday and bring a whole chorus of go-go girls. This naturally met with everyone's approval and the show closed with a completely satisfied audience.

True to his word, (well almost), Orv was back the next week. Not with the go-go girls though. Instead, to use Orv's own words he had brought with him a bunch of real "gone-gone" guys.

These were the Royal Canadian Signal Corps Band conducted by Captain Swanwick. This 40 piece band played terrific music, a lot of it their own arrangements. Once the audience had adjusted to their sound, which took all of one number, the rest of the show proceeded very well. These men work hard at their music and it can be heard by listening to them just how hard they work. Their harmonies are really well written and they put a lot of feeling into each number they play.

The band played for two hours with only a brief intermission and the programme was well laid out.

Both of these concerts were enjoyed by all and we wish to express our thanks again, to both Shorty and his quintet and the Royal Canadian Signal Corps Band for going to all the trouble of coming in here in order to put on these shows for us.

YULETIDE FROLIC 87

Three times in one week the Collins Bay Auditorium pulsed to the sounds of music, laughter, and applause as Bill Sullivan presented his Yuletide Frolic '67, an all inmate Christmas show.

Opening night was December 11th, with the other two concerts on the 13th and the 15th. The show opened in the beautifully decorated auditorium with the rousing sound of the "Country Gentlemen" which set everyone's toes a-tappin' with their "pickin' and singin'".

This group was led by our own Committee chairman, Bobby Henderson, whose humour and ready wit added much to an already top-notch act.

Little Donnie Arsenault was the main singer in the group and he delivered, very professionally, such songs as "Your Cheating Heart", "Close Up the Honky-Tonks", and "Branded Man". Donnie was notified on the 13th of December that he was to be released on December 15th. So, the little guy with the great big heart had his release post-poned until December 18th so that his leaving would not upset the well-balanced Country and Western part of the show. (Good Luck to you Donnie, from all of us here.)

The rest of this group consisted of Andy Desjardins, lead guitar; Brent Pullen, bass guitar; Dave Birt on drums; and Eddie Caron and Jim Reid on rhythm guitar. Jim Reid also proved himself a very apt Country and Western singer with a magnificent rendition of Hank Snow's "Golden Rocket." What I believe was the highlight of this portion of the show was Bob Henderson's well-done Phantom

Two solo singers entertained us, doing a swell job of their individual selections. Mike Abbott sang about a "Blue Christmas" and Dave Cole in his own particular style, did a fine rendition of "If I Give My Heart to You". Charlie LeBars' orchestra accompanied both singers. Throughout the programme the orchestra played such numbers as "Dreams", "In the Mood", "Undecided", "Make Love to Me", and "Tijuana Taxi".

This group consisted of the combined talents of Charlie LeBar, trombone; Paul Leybourne, piano; Mike Bondett, rhythm guitar; John Marier, lead guitar; John Hartford, drums; Doug Olden, tenor sax; Alex Stoykovitch, clarinet; Fred Randall, maracas, and Ron Dolan, who had just learned that he would be released on parole on the 19th blowing a very fine trumpet. (Perhaps the news of his parole was an inspiration.)

The show was interspersed with the comedy skits, but I will tell you about that further on, when I have finished with the musical portion of the programme.

Next in the musical portion came the exciting sounds of Doug Weeden's "Up&Downs". Look-out music world, you may be hearing him one day. He did some terrific vocalizing on such songs as "Twist and Shout", "He Don't Love You", and one he dedicated on December 15th to his grandmother and his fiancée who were present in the audience, called "I Do Love You".

At one point, Doug turned the "mike" over to Paul Crawford who with the vocal backing of Randy McDonald, Jay Griffith, and Doug Weeden, the instrumental sounds of Billy Kaduke, rhythm guitar; Les Talbot, bass guitar; Vince Trasmundi and Tony Nussler, tenor sax; Doug Olden, alto sax, and the flying drumsticks of Vic DeBarletta, sang a touching rendition of "Bring It On Home to Me".

I want to say here and now that in my opinion this group showed a very apparent touch of true professionalism. This was evident right down to the two instrumentals which were led by the duo of tenor saxophones in the hands of Vince Trasmundi and Tony Nussler.

Perhaps the best example of their talent came with their closing

number "What'd I Say", which they had arranged themselves so that part of the number "Land of a Thousand Dances" was inserted in the middle.

The comedy portion of the show was such that this writers sides are still aching.

Dave Ronco, Dave Cole, Duke King, Chuck Mullen, John Bennett, Tom Cuellette, Ralph Mete, Gary Pushie, John Clarkson, Mike Murray, Wayne Bell and Tom McGahey. Put all these guys together and you get laughter.

The skit "The Transfer Machine" was certainly the greatest success at all three concerts and it was without a doubt well acted.

The M.C. who appeared in various costumes was Don Bailey who seemed to have a never-ending supply of very funny jokes and a keen wit. Don has a tip of the hat coming for a job extremely well done. He kept things moving very well. We all thank you, Don.

A great deal of thanks goes to the men behind the scenes. The guys responsible for the terrific job done on costumes were John Shaw, Dave Thompson, and Norm Coe.

Stage and Sound was in the capable hands of Frankie Hart and "Pretty Freddie" and the lighting chores were handled by "Cubby" Hebert and Ian McDonald.

Make-up was taken care of by "Sarge" O'Conner, Bob LeBeuf and Dave Cole and the curtains and props were handled by Ernie Goudreault and Rene Paquette.

At the back of the Auditorium was Bob Cranney and Gord Sears who operated the spotlight.

The writers and directors were Al Ross and Bill Sullivan.

All in all a real good show. Perhaps not the best, but still hard to beat.

A CHILD'S CHRISTMAS WISH

by Jim Glover

Dear Santa:

I'm sorry I did not write you sooner but mother told us kids that you might not be able to come this year because there were a lot of sick kids who never got toys and things last year from you, and that we should not be selfish and to let them have the toys this year. Right now my mother is working and I am writing this letter so she won't know because I don't want any toys this year but I was wondering if you would have some room in your sled on Christmas Eve to bring my Daddy home.

Daddy has been away from home for a long, long time now and when Momma took me with her to see him awhile ago, Daddy told us that he might be home for Christmas if the doctor says he is better, (Mom says not to tell Daddy that the kids at school told me he is in jail, so I let him pretend because it makes him happy.) When we were visiting Dad, we all went to church and then they took us over to a big, big room and gave us a whole bunch of sandwiches and coffee, and milk. There were a whole lot of other people and their kids there and Mommy was so happy, cause she was smiling and laughing with Dad. But after awhile a man told us that we would have to go home and that we could come back and see my Dad some other day. This made my Mom very sad because when she kissed Daddy good-bye she was crying. Santa, why does Mom cry when she says good-bye to Daddy? After we come home I told Rosie (that's my sister) and Billy my brother that Daddy said he would be home for Christmas and they would not believe me so I told them to just wait and see, that you would help me bring him home.

This morning before Mom went to work she got a letter from Daddy and after she read it she was crying and when I asked her what was the matter she told me that Daddy could not come home because he could not have a prole. Santa? Mom says it is something they give you for being good. Hasn't Daddy been good? Can you see if you can get my Dad a prole Santa, so Mom won't have to cry no more and he can come home to us for Christmas. Billy keeps saying that he can't come home for three more years but I told him that you could get him home when you go to all the other houses on Christmas Eve. I hope I do not get you in trouble with Billy but he says he does not believe anything can

bring Dad home to us. So please Santa, will you try and bring him home so Mom will be happy and I can show Billy and Rosie that you can do it if you want to.

Your friend,
ERIC

P.S. If you bring my Dad home I promise to be good for a whole year and I won't ask you for no more toys either.

CHRISTMAS FOR A CON

by Chuck Mullen

Christmas is supposedly a time of good cheer,
And it comes round once each year;
But like the poor child who has naught
The convict at Christmas time is oft forgot.

A man in jail is just like you,
And he feels the way you do;
But when you're locked up here inside,
There is no joy at the Yule Tide.

It is good to be children sometimes, and never better than
at Christmas, when it's mighty founder was a child himself.

DICKENS

Welcome be ye that are here,
Welcome all and make good cheer;
Welcome all another year,
Hi! Yule.

Love is the only game which two can play and both win.

Conscience and cowardice are really the same thing.

OSCAR WILDE

CORRECTIONAL WORKERS AREA LOUNGE

An Area Lounge for correctional workers has been opened at the Diocesan House, 90 Johnson Street, Kingston.

The purpose of this lounge is to serve as a meeting and Counselling Centre for use by those people whom sometimes find themselves faced by problems, through the lack of anyone to consult.

It is also a place of fellowship for professional and voluntary workers whose wish it is to help such persons.

The House will serve as a quite rest centre for members of inmate families in transit in Kingston for prison visits who may wish to consult with correctional workers in order to discuss and attempt to understand some problem or other they be facing.

It is hoped that it may offer a service and fill a need for Area Captains, various society workers, and Diocesan Social Services Service Committee Members.

The Lounge cannot be used for such things as cooking meals, staying overnight, down and outs calling for handouts, or unauthorized persons calling for social reasons unrelated to their problem. It suggests that workers make appointments with ex-inmates or members of their families and that they should meet them at the Front entrance and escort them personally to the lounge for the appointment.

The rules for the Lounges' use are few and simple and it is hoped that everyone who uses the lounge will observe them.

Through the kindness of the Diocese the lounge is available rent, light, and heat free. Coffee has been provided for the first year by a citizen of Kingston who wishes to remain anonymous.

If every man mend a man, then all the world be mended.

JOHN HOWARD SOCIETY

The John Howard Society has been holding regular Tuesday night meetings here at Collins Bay since 1964. These meetings are for the purpose of affording inmates due to be released, either through expiration or on parole, an opportunity to discuss the problems they feel they will face upon release. It also provides them a chance to hear others problems and views on how to cope with these problems. Through group discussion an inmate comes to realize that his fears and troubles aren't unique to him alone and thus he doesn't feel so alone and different from other people.

The John Howard workers at these meetings attempt to explain methods of overcoming problems that an ex-inmate may face, and so often does face, upon his return to society. The workers also outline to the inmates just what the John Howard Society can do for a recently released prisoner.

In addition to the counselling provided while a man is in jail, they will, upon release direct a person to one of the Society's many branch offices in the various cities across the country and request the inmate to apply there when he arrives and the workers there will help him as much as they are able too. If there is no Society branch in the city to which a person is going they will send a person to the Police Department of whatever town or city he is going to, in order for him to seek assistance and not be released with no prospect of help.

There isn't really too much the J.H.S. can do while a person is in jail other than talk to him in an effort to create some understanding in the man of the problems he will face and once a person is released it is up to the individual as to whether or not he remains out as most social workers and psychologists will point out.

However, the John Howard Society helps as much as it is able to and seeing as the National Parole Board now accepts, and even prefers, the J.H.S. to act as sponsors for prospective parolees it appears that it is the best service available at the present time and if society wishes to aid the criminal in his efforts at rehabilitation that is what is needed, the best.

MIND BINDERS

"These night clubs," complained the visiting fireman, "nothing but clip joints. Charged me twenty dollars for a bottle of champagne the other night, and the way I figure it, I paid twelve dollars more for the cork than for the drinks."

How much of the twenty dollars does he figure he paid for the cork?

The cowhand shook his head. "Sad lookin' hoss you got there, stranger," he commented. "At that I bet he can run faster than my old Molasses here."

"Ain't possible," drawled the other. "Betch my hoss is slower'n yourn."

The first cowhand took the bet and now another problem arose. How could you prove which horse was slower without bringing the race to a dead stop?....There is a way. Can you suggest it?

"The prize of my collection," the bore droned on, "is a coin of the reign of Emperor Augustus, inscribed 23 B.C."

One of his listeners whispered behind his hand to a neighbour, "Who's he kidding."

Why did he say that?

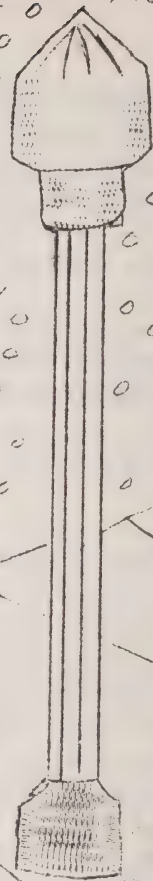
The fruit peddler started with a basket of peaches. At the first house he sold half his peaches and a half a peach. At the second house he sold half his remaining peaches and half a peach. At the third house he sold half the peaches left and half a peach. That left him one whole peach which he ate.

How many peaches did he start with?

(answers on page 36)

CHRISTMAS

CHILD



By Don Bailey

She stands alone, very mild;
Frozen tear-stained checks, this Christmas Child.
Bravely smiling,
Softly beguiling.

Father's gone to another place,
Mother's busy saving face.
Baby sister's too young to know;
Christmas belongs with the soft, white snow.

Dreary streets clogged with slush,
Tattered clothes to make her blush.
The **w**ear**y** days of that festive season,
She spends, wandering, preserving reason.

Though just six,
She knows the fix.
Past memories are pulled from where they're filed,
Observed in melancholy pleasure by this Christmas Child.

Ancient people shuffling, mutual mouths agape, like an open grave,
Glimpse in her, lost youth and for a moment crave,
A tender touch;
She sees too much.

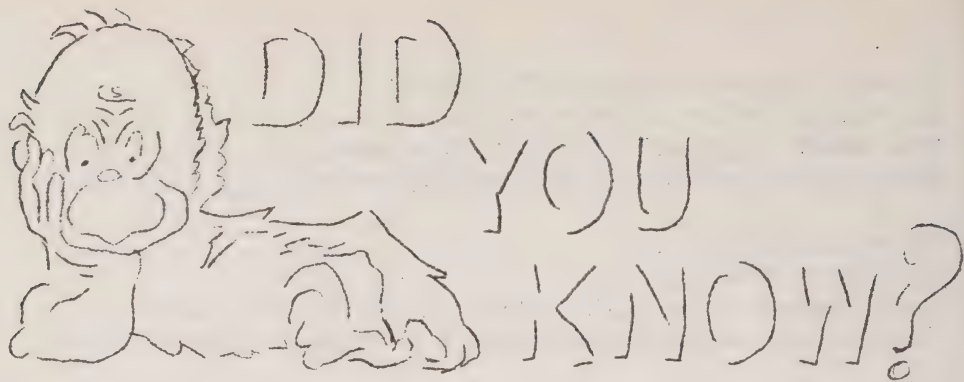
Running fast and fleet,
Down an unknown street,
Her thoughts gone wild,
Phantom pursuing, goes this Christmas Child.

Bells in far off Churches toll,
Warm thoughts of happiness begin to boil;
Wistfully recalling a glad yesteryear,
She brings it back and clutches it near.

Reality and icy wind, attacks her body,
Feet wet from boots, cracked and shoddy,
Troubles, fears, like slag heaps endlessly piled.
Slow the steps of this Christmas Child.

Footsteps echo on an empty road,
Alone she struggles with the cumbersome load.
Houses, though dark and bleak
Suggest warmth within and make her weak.

Trying in a frigid snowbank for a moments rest,
A bubbling, bursting pain within her breast.
To eternal sleep she is wiled,
Dreams vanquished forever, gone, for this Christmas Child.



Chess was invented in 608 B.C.

I guess that was to give them something to do while waiting for HIM to come.

The average American talks at the rate of only about 100 words per minute, but he has a thought speed of over 500 words a minute while listening. At that rate a person would be finished listening to a two speech long before it was over.

small letters are easier to read than capitals.

PIGGY BANK: We call it a piggy bank because it is usually shaped like a pig. Actually, in origin this name had nothing to do with this cute little farm animal.

In the middle ages, the word for clay was pygg. Clay was the material then used for making pots and jars and other utensils. The housewives of the day would sometimes use a clay or pygg jar as a receptacle for saving coins. The jar for this purpose therefor became known as a pygg bank.

In the 1800's the pottery makers of the time first got the idea of connecting the old word for clay with the actual animal and they began to make coin holders in the shape of little pigs. Through constant use of the old name, pygg became "piggy" and it is as "piggy bank" that we know it today.

The phonograph was invented in 1877 by T.A. Edison.

LAFFIN' MATTER



WIFE: (to husband on Christmas morning): You angel! Just what I needed to exchange for just what I wanted.

Did you know the man who owned the dog with no legs?
He used to take him out for a drag every morning.

"Daddy, will you buy me a drum?" asked the little boy.

"I should say not," answered the father. "It's altogether too noisy."

"Suppose," compromised the little boy, "I only play it when you're sleeping."

A youngster taken to see Santa Claus kicked him in the shins saying: "That's for last year."

They sat there holding hands, a deathly silence prevailed. She had a feeling, -Yes- Something told her that he would ask the all important. She braced herself for the words that she knew would surely come, and with appealing eyes she turned her face toward him.

"Why did you trump my ace?" he thundered.

A salesman who had a long run of bad luck suddenly rushed into his home and began to turn the room upside down.

"What have you lost, dear?" asked his wife.

"I've taken an order today," he revealed, "and I've misplaced the address of my firm."

POET'S PAGE

I THANK YOU by William Peets

To say that friends are rare is true
For cultivation takes time,
Yet I know that I'm a friend to you
I nurture friendship now in rhyme.

A walk and a talk and a helping hand
Are friendly things I understand,
A letter, a meal, (I know you're hep)
Brighten my day and give me pep.

A soothing word, a shoulder to cry
(For weeks on end it's scarcely dry)
I thank you for this and more my friend,
And now that I ratted out, I end.

NIGHTMARE by John Harris

These dreams envelop me
With overwhelming power,
But wait! - They awake me
To write at this midnight hour.

I see an object-the base of a clock?
Slowly I raise my eyes-but sleep has
them blocked.
Nary a sound, note the withering silence,
The room is so quiet
Will there be violence?

My heart sinks low-it makes no sense
I'll see a clock now,
Just two seconds hence;
A color appears-it vibrates and veers
I feel an oddity;-please say it's not fear
A nightmare is starting-let me disappear.

TO GIVE by Jim Oke

The resolution I will make,
Is to give and not to take.
Taking, has been my life
And with it has come only strife.

Taking is what put me here
To spend my time year after year,
So, to give I will take a chance,
The rewards I'm sure will enhance.

WALL OF VISION (Anon.)

At night I watch a parade of friends
As they march across my view;
The wall becomes a panorama,
Of things that I once knew.

I watch the re-run of my life
Unfolding at my stare;
Correcting and editing all my
mistakes,
And longing to be there.

THE ROAD OF DESTINY by Dale Longley

Stir up the dust,
Sweep cobwebbed dreams from out your molding skull.
Scour clean the rust,
From dulling sanguined swords and then strike out.
And when you've slain each cursed obstacle,
And vanquished every fearful, chilling doubt,
Carve bright new roads into a stronger world
Brave, when you must.
Adversity; spur charger straight and true,
With all defiant banners proud, unfurled,
Until you're one with Fortune's retinue
And then you know, you're on the road of destiny.



"BOY, WILL SHE BE SURPRISED
TO SEE ME!"

PAROLES ON THE UPSHOOT

Paroles are definitely on the increase here at Collins Bay. True an awful lot are minimum paroles but it is certainly a step in the right direction.

In the year 1966 there were 136 paroles granted in the months from January to November inclusive.

In the year 1967 there were 158 paroles granted during the same period of time.

In 1966 there was an average of 12.36 paroles granted per month whereas in 1967 there is an average of 15.27 paroles granted per month.

From the looks of things there is more than an even chance that there will be a greater number of paroles during 1968 and it appears that there will be a steady increase in the number of paroles per annum from now on.

A man returning home in the small hours of the night, found a burglar jimmying the lock on his front door. Thinking quickly, the man whispered to the prowler, "I'll open the door if you go in first."

JUDGE: A law student who marks his own examination papers.

Probably all laws are useless; for good men do not need laws at all, and bad men are made no better by them.

Demonaus the Cynic

The only way to get the best of an argument is to avoid it.

Dale Carnegie.

CROSSWORD

BY BILLY KETT

1	2	3		4	5	6	7		8	9	10	11
12				13					14			
15				16					17			
			18							19		
20	21	22			23				24			
25				26				27			28	29
30							31					
32						33		34				
		35			36		37		38			
39	40			41				42				
43			44		45				46	47	48	
49					50				51			
52					53				54			

HIRE A PAROLEE

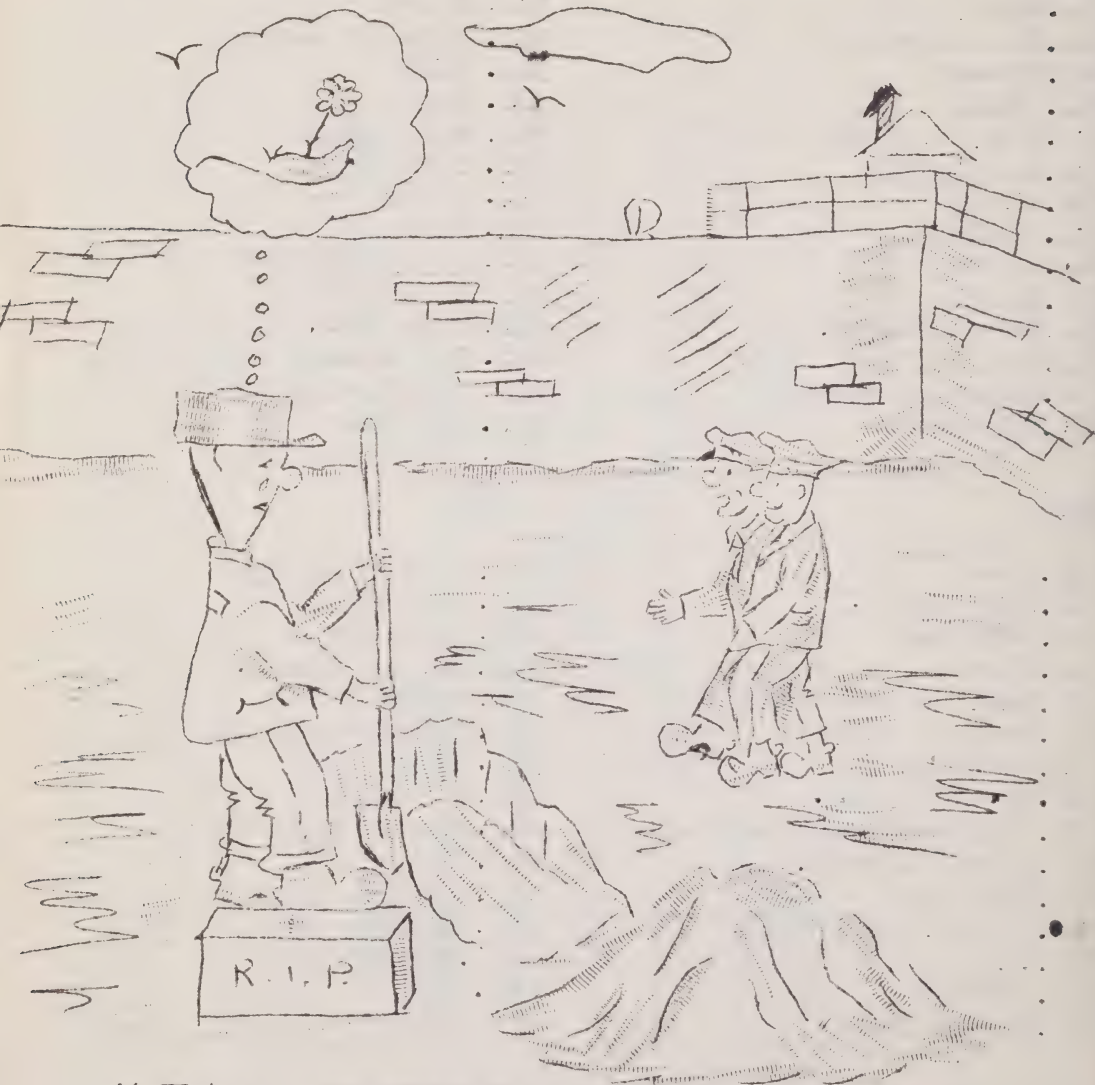
ACROSS

- | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Theatre sign | 31. Vehement speech |
| 4. Boring needs | 32. Pained sharply |
| 8. Worry | 34. Stared |
| 12. Mine entrance | 35. Personal pronoun |
| 14. Do over | 36. Salt |
| 15. Still | 38. Slave |
| 16. City in Nevada | 39. Fruit drink |
| 17. Death notice | 41. Cuts |
| 18. Excuse | 43. Lairs |
| 19. Indian | 45. Inlet |
| 20. Arrived | 46. _ _ _ and order |
| 23. Guided | 49. Singing voice |
| 24. Street (abbr.) | 50. Very (Fr.) |
| 25. Dwelling | 51. Raw mineral |
| 27. Measuring device | 52. Untidy condition |
| 30. Male voices | 53. Let stand |
| | 54. Golfers equipment |

DOWN

- | | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Clover | 26. Unit of energy |
| 2. Fish eggs | 27. Mine (Sp.) |
| 3. Not home | 28. Paradise |
| 4. Naked | 29. Advise (Scot.) |
| 5. Model of perfection | 33. Caper |
| 6. Metallic paper | 36. Religious groups |
| 7. Stayed upright | 37. River bank |
| 8. To and _ _ _ | 39. First man |
| 10. Prepare for publication | 40. Eradicate (print) |
| 11. Carry (colloq.) | 42. Pause |
| 18. Made over | 44. Distress signal |
| 20. Lions, tigers etc. | 46. Building site |
| 21. Aid | 47. Part of to be |
| 22. Statues | 48. Tiny |
| 24. Twilled fabric | |

DEUCES - Billy Kett



"THE EXTERMINATORS SURE
BROKE HIS HEART"

CHRISTMAS PARTY POOP

by William Kett

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house,
No one was sober, each guest was a souse;
Pa drinking whiskey, Ma drinking gin,
And the way sister drank rum was surely a sin.

My brother and uncle were into the rye,
And six of my aunts were more than just high;
Full bottles and empty lay over the floor
And two of my uncles had gone out for more.

About two in the morning we heard such a clatter
We all looked about to see what was the matter,
There on the floor lay poor Uncle John,
One tenth present and nine tenths gone.

All the neighbouts came over to join in the fun
And that's when the party really begun;
The lady next door was the life of the ball
Causing her hubby to get drunkest of all.

She sang and told stories (a little bit shady)
And proved to us all she wasn't a lady,
About six in the morning someone came down the flue
But soon we discovered it was skinny Aunt Sue.

The party broke up with Pa cursing Ma
And Ma standing fast, cursing right back at Pa.
Uncles and aunts all fighting like mad
'Twas the liveliest party that we ever had.

The only one sober in the house was the baby,
And she would have been stoned (at least I think maybe),
When I tipped up her bottle there wasn't a tipple
Some nasty culprit had plugged up the nipple.

Sports

By Surge

Sports news has been rather slack in the last month as the floor hockey was discontinued for the Christmas season. However I will bring you up to date on what has happened as of December 10th.

The biggest changes came with the officials. Doug Kruse resigned as Commissioner in order to take a more physically active position as referee. Doug did a fine job in getting the league started and his efforts in that area were appreciated.

Norm Andrews has taken over the position of Commissioner now and he has Gary Sword as statistician. Joe Matwick is the announcer and Paul Crawford is the timekeeper. The referees have changed somewhat but we still have Doug Kidder. In addition there is Doug Kruse, "Cubby" Hebert and Dave Cole. So far this season all the officials have done a good job and the players have been co-operating well which makes for a very good brand of floor hockey.

The Blades are still going strong and holding on to first place in the league as of December 10/67. However right on their heels are the Mohawks and the Raiders only two and three points behind the leader.

The Panthers just can't seem to get started as they have only won once and tied once in nine (9) games. Although this club has some top-notch players they just don't seem to want to hustle and any club that won't hustle just won't win games. I can see they are having goal-tending troubles as in nine games they have had 57 goals scored against them for an average of 6.30, so in order for this club to win a game they have to score 7 goals or better.

The Raiders seem to have come life now that Paul Leybourne has taken over as manager. He has added two new players, Glen Seip and Bob Henderson who have certainly helped the team. In

their last five games they have won four and tied one for the nine points they now have. After losing four in a row they are starting to look good. Their manager is certain the team will keep on winning but time will tell.

As far as the top scorer in the league goes Rene Paquette of the Blades seems to have this well under control and has been scoring anywhere from 3 to 7 goals a game. Lately the teams seem to be checking him a lot closer and this will most likely keep his scoring down some in the future.

The top goalie so far this season is W. Farkas of the Mohawks with a 2.60 average, having allowed 20 goals in 7 games.

The top penalty getter is George Mills with 26 minutes although Ernie Goudreault runs him a close second with 22 minutes. Looks like both of them want the "Bad Man Award" in the worst way.

A few changes were made on Dec. 9th, with George Mills being traded by the Blades to the Panthers for Pryor. This trade may very well help the Panthers, Manager Moorish has made a few changes in hopes his club will start to win a few more games.

One loss which could probably hurt the Raiders was that of Lemuire who made a parole. In losing him the Raiders have lost a fine rear-guard and this could cost them a few games before they get organized again.

TEAM STANDINGS

<u>TEAM</u>	<u>G.P.</u>	<u>WINS</u>	<u>LOSSES</u>	<u>TIES</u>	<u>POINTS</u>
Blades	8	5	1	2	12
Mohawks	8	4	2	2	10
Raiders	9	4	4	1	9
Panthers	9	1	7	1	3

BOOKS

CHAS. DAY

Do you ever tire of the everyday routine? Do you ever dream of distant shores, and how perfectly wonderful it would be to get away from it all? The farthest horizon, the most distant time, is but as far away as the library.

A book is that incredible vehicle that is capable of carrying you miles or decades away. A book will lift you to the moon or take you down into the depths of the sea. A book will let you visit Caesar and his Roman legions or whisk you away to a time that is yet to come. A book is your ticket to time travel, your passport to adventure. A book is a ship that will sail you leagues away.

Why not spend a bit more time reading instead of worrying. Make full use of your library.

NAKED RUNNER: Francis Clifford

This is a suspense filled story of contemporary time.

It starts out unobtrusively enough with the main character, Sam Laker, agreeing reluctantly to act as an unpaid agent for the West in order to deliver a message in Leipzig.

The story is set mainly in Leipzig and covers a time span of only a few days. These days start out quietly enough but they end in a blazing climax with Laker now armed with a sniper's rifle, turned from a successful English businessman into a cold and paranoic killer.

Laker found himself caught in the clutches of a deadly and entirely ruthless organization. He is used as a pawn in a dispassionate game of espionage and counter-espionage through threats to the

well-being of his son Patrick. Along with his son, a war-time friend called Karen and others he is overwhelmed by a drama which shows and comments on the things men will do to each other when they serve a cause which they believe in.

This book has now been made into a movie by the same title and starring Frank Sinatra.

MAN on TRIAL: Gerald Dickler

The thirteen great trials recorded in this dynamic volume have been selected for the imprint they have left upon Western civilization - and for the illumination they cast upon their own troubled times. The defendants - and their judges - are among humanity's principal players in the deadly serious theatre of social and ideological conflict. In each of the proceedings here so vividly recreated it is Man himself who is on trial.

THE TRIALS:

Socrates

Jesus

Joan of Arc

Galileo

Charles I

Salem Witchcraft Trials

Andrew Johnson

The Dreyfus Case

The Scopes Trial

The Moscow Trials

The Nuremburg Trial

The Oppenheimer Hearing

THE BEST TIMES: John Dos Passos

The Best Times is a tour through the fond memories of a writer's life. Beginning with a wonderful portrait of the author's remarkable father, the book follows Dos Passos through Harvard; through World War I as an ambulance driver in France and Italy; through the chaotic postwar Middle East; through the vast reaches of Russia, and through the literary world on both sides of the Atlantic. Here is the true writers' ability to capture a person, a place, a time - whether it be an Arab chieftain guiding a caravan across a bandit infested desert; F. Scott Fitzgerald at the Plaza during the first flash of his success or Ernest Hemingway in Paris, skiing in the Alps, and in one of the books fascinating chapters, holding court in Key West.

John Dos Passos author of many highly acclaimed novels, including the U.S.A. trilogy, stands in the first rank of American writers.

Music



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all - oops, sorry about that I didn't know they had started the column yet and what with the Christmas season being upon us I kind of got carried away. Another month has snuck by and here I am back with my exciting column. I can't keep a good man (?) down. Eh, wot?

Well, it has finally come to pass. I've yakked and yakked for months about the musicians in here without saying anything, mainly because they have been locked up in odd little corners practicing for the Christmas concert. But -- the concerts are over now and here it comes.

From what I've heard at the Xmas Concert there is an abundance of talent behind these walls. In fact, some sound so good that it causes me to wonder just what they are doing in here.

Doug Weeden and his group really sound good. Doug's vocalizing was terrific, and the guitars, horns, drums, and background singers supported him very well. Paul Crawford sang with this group and his number went over very well.

The Country and Western group put on a good show, with fine playing by all and some very good vocals which were done for the most part by Bob Henderson and Donnie Arseneault, with the exception of "Golden Rocket" by Jim Reid.

The orchestra did a good job under the leadership of Charlie LeBar, playing some of the old standards such as "In the Mood" and "Undecided".

Two other singers who did a fine job were Dave (Greasy) Cole and Mike Abbott. Abbott in my opinion has all the attributes of

good singer, and he (EDITORS' NOTE: At this time I have to turn the "Beastie" off seeing as the concert has already been covered in this issue and his comments were mainly repetitious although a bit more enthusiastic in places.)

See what I have to put up with !. Here I was giving everyone their heads and I get shot down. Oh well, I'll show him, I'll write another page anyways, just have to do a writeup on another scene.

I've just finished reading a piece from the January 1945 Readers Digest on how the young bobby-soxers (12-16 mainly) acted towards Frank Sinatra when he was young. You know the bit, screaming, crying, and fainting. Seems to me that when I add on the years these previous day teens are the present day parents. The same ones who are so outspoken concerning the way the teenyboppers act towards their singing heroes like the Beatles', the Raiders', and the Stones'. I wonder if they have forgotten or if they are living in the good old days and feel that the kids of today, because they show strong feelings for what they like are rebels and ne'er-do-wells.

It appears to me that there hasn't really been any changes in people, just in the times, and that as far as music is concerned is for the better. Not in rock-n-roll alone but in all fields of music jazz, classical, and even the show tunes have improved.

What often causes me to stop and wonder is, seeing how far music has progressed up till the 60's just what will the next decade or so bring. Doesn't that make you stop and think? Should be some real keen inventive sounds beating on our ear drums.

But back to my favourites, the hit parade of today. Some of the songs are entirely too much and actually I have a hard time when picking my favourites as there are so many I like that it is hard to rate one song over another.

In any event, I'll try and here for the month of December are the top five (the Beasties'):

1. Daydream Believer Monkees
2. The Beautiful People Bobby Vee
3. Hello, Hello Beatles
4. Snoopy's Xmas Royal Guardsmen
5. Massachusetts Bee Gee's

CROSSWORD PUZZLE ANSWERS

ACROSS

- | | |
|------------|------------|
| 1. S.R.O. | 31. Tirade |
| 4. Bits | 32. Stung |
| 8. Fret | 34. Ogled |
| 12. Lou | 35. Me |
| 13. Adit | 36. Sal |
| 14. Re do | 38. Esne |
| 15. Yet | 39. Ade |
| 16. Reno | 41. Severs |
| 17. Obit | 43. Dens |
| 18. Reason | 45. Cove |
| 19. Ute | 46. Law |
| 20. Came | 49. Alto |
| 23. Led | 50. Tres |
| 24. St. | 51. Ore |
| 25. Abode | 52. Mess |
| 27. Meter | 53. Stet |
| 30. Tenors | 54. Tee |

DOWN

- | | |
|---------------|------------|
| *. Sly | 24. Serges |
| 2. Roe | 26. Erg |
| 3. Out | 27. Mio |
| 4. Bare | 28. Eden |
| 5. Ideal | 29. Rede |
| 6. Tinsel | 33. Cavort |
| 7. Stood | 36. Sects |
| 8. Fro | 37. Levee |
| 9. Rebuttals | 39. Adam |
| 10. Edit | 40. Dele |
| 11. Tote | 42. Rest |
| 18. Redone | 44. S.O.S. |
| 20. Cats | 46. Lot |
| 21. Abet | 47. Are |
| 22. Monuments | 48. Wee |

Answers to MIND BINDERS:

1. Sixteen dollars for the cork. Four dollars for the drinks.
2. All they have to do is ride each others horse.
3. B.C. means Before Christ. Who in Augustus' time knew or the coming of Christ.
4. Fifteen peaches.

A man was consulting a psychiatrist. Among other questions the doctor asked: "Are you troubled by improper thoughts?"

"Why no," answered the patient. "To tell the truth, doctor, rather enjoy them."